

PARANOIZE



#55

FREE

(in New Orleans)

(\$2 ppd.)

interviews with:

HERAKLEION

COFFINWOLF ULTRA

plus:
rants
stories
reviews

New Orleans Scene Report

not much else

www.paranoizenola.com



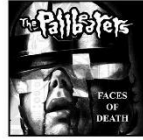
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Paranoize is a non-profit independent publication based in New Orleans, Louisiana covering metal, punk, hardcore, sludge, doom, stoner rock and pretty much anything loud and noisy.

Bands/labels are encouraged to send their music in to review, but if we don't like it, you can bet that we'll make fun of you.

Advertisements and donations are what keep this publication FREE. Go to www.paranoizenola.com or email bobby@paranoizenola.com to find out how to donate or advertise.

You may send all comments, questions, letters, music for review (vinyl, cassette, cd), 'zines for trade, money, various household items, etc. to:

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USA

Visit Paranoize on the internet at:

www.paranoizenola.com

(order print issues, read .pdf files of back issues, listen to mp3s of 80's/90's New Orleans metal/punk/hardcore bands)

paranoizenola.bandcamp.com

(compilations and records that I've put out)

www.facebook.com/paranoizenola

(self explanatory)

www.metaldevastationradio.com

(Paranoize Radio. Thursday nights. 6 PM CST)

Paranoize 55 credits:

Bobby Bergeron- Coffinwolf Ultra interview, reviews, layout, pictures.

Jenn Attaway-Herakleion interview, "An Ordinary Day Everywhere Else"

Damie Leigh (R.I.P.)-"Story About Grady"

Photos contributed by:

Darrell Miller (@darrellmillerphotography), David Young, whoever I pilfered them from off the internet (sorry!)

2-10-23

Yeah yeah yeah, this issue's late blah blah (I just left this part in from last issue's intro because it fits).

This issues interviews:

Jenn was going to interview Totem, but for some reason or another they weren't able to commit at this point in time, so she cranked out an interview with Herakleion instead! Anyway, Herakleion has been kickin' around for a year or so and play blazing fuckin' death thrash!

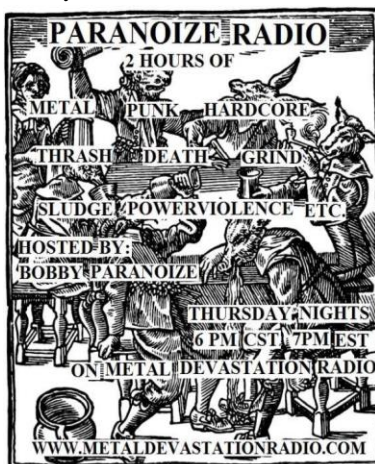
Coffinwolf Ultra are a punk/hardcore band made up of folks from the weirdo noise collective at Blunicorp. Their live shows are fun and full of energy!

Damie Leigh was going to be a contributor to this and future issue of Paranoize with her stories, poems and art. She passed away while visiting her parents in Baton Rouge. I printed the story that she submitted to me via Facebook Messenger.

There is also a story that Jenn wrote and random pictures of art/graffiti/stuff that I saw around New Orleans and snapped pictures of.

Enjoy!

-Bobby



NEW ORLEANS SCENE REPORT

Here is a short list of bands/venues/etc. in the New Orleans area. This is in no way representative of the entire NOLA metal/punk/hc scene, but hopefully will help point you in the right direction.

BANDS:

Abysmal Lord

(black metal)

abysmal-lord.bandcamp.com

Brat

(grind)

brat504.bandcamp.com

Cikada

(sludge/doom)

cikadadoom.bandcamp.com

Congeaed Putrescence

(death metal)

congealedputrescence.bandcamp.com

Crowbar

(sludge)

crowbar.bandcamp.com

D. Sablu

(punk)

dsablu.bandcamp.com

Dummy Dumpster

(weirdo punk)

dummydumpster3.bandcamp.com

Enneahedron

(doomy death metal)

enneahedron.bandcamp.com

Eyehategod

(sludge)

eyehategod.bandcamp.com

Goatwhore

(black metal)

goatwhore.bandcamp.com

Horse Biter

(crust/sludge)

horsebiter.bandcamp.com

Goura

(grind/hardcore)

goura.bandcamp.com

Gristnam

(grind/hardcore/sludge)

gristnam.bandcamp.com

The Grooxs

(punk ROCK)

thegrooxs.bandcamp.com

Guts Club

(doom/drone/experimental)

gutsclub.bandcamp.com

Mehenet

(black metal)

mehenet.bandcamp.com

Morbid Torment

(thrash!)

morbidtorment1.bandcamp.com

The NoShows

(ska/punk)

thenoshows.bandcamp.com

The Pallbearers

(punk)

thepallbearers.bandcamp.com

NEW ORLEANS SCENE REPORT

Pussyrot
(grind)
pussyrot.bandcamp.com

Total Hell
(evil metal)
totalhell.bandcamp.com

Shitload
(noisecore)
shitload.bandcamp.com

Trampoline Team
(punk/garage rock)
trampolineteam.bandcamp.com

Sick Thoughts
(punk)
sick-thoughts.bandcamp.com

The Unnaturals
(surf rock)
theunnaturals1.bandcamp.com

Slab
(grindcore)
badassrock.bandcamp.com

UT/EX
(screamo/hardcore)
utex.bandcamp.com

Sodomite
(raw blackened hardcore)
Sodomite.bandcamp.com

What A Waste
(punk/hardcore)
whatawaste504.bandcamp.com

Sounding
(grind/metalcore/noise)
soundinggrind.bandcamp.com

Wizard Dick
(instrumental metal)
wizarddickband.bandcamp.com

Spitfire
(stoner rock/heavy blues)
spitfirenola.bandcamp.com

For info on upcoming shows go to
www.noladiy.org

VENUES:

Sunrise:Sunset
(noise rock)
sunrisesunset.hearnow.com

Siberia
2227 St. Claude Ave. New Orleans

Tomb Of Nick Cage
(horror punk)
thetombofnickcage.com

Santos
1135 Decatur St. New Orleans

Poor Boys
1328 St. Bernard Ave. New Orleans

Torture Garden
(punk/hardcore)
torturegarden504.bandcamp.com

The Goat
1301 St. Bernard Ave. New Orleans

NEW ORLEANS SCENE REPORT

Hi-Ho Lounge

2239 St. Claude Ave. New Orleans

Saturn Bar

3067 St. Claude Ave. New Orleans

One Eyed Jack's

1104 Decatur St. New Orleans

Gasa Gasa

4920 Freret St. New Orleans

Sidney' Saloon

122 St. Bernard Ave. New Orleans

Checkpoint Charlie

501 Esplanade Ave. New Orleans

Howlin' Wolf

907 S. Peters New Orleans

Toulouse Theatre

615 Toulouse St. New Orleans

Parisite Skatepark

1606 Pleasure St. New Orleans

Under Nine Gallery

313 W Saint Bernard Hwy, Chalmette

Southport Hall

200 Monticello Ave. Jefferson

Twist Of Lime

2820 Lime St. Metairie

Babylon

2917 Harvard Ave. Metairie

The Marsh Room

4740 Rye St. Metairie

RECORD STORES:

Euclid

3301 Chartres St. New Orleans

Sisters In Christ

5206 Magazine St. New Orleans

The Mushroom

1037 Broadway St. New Orleans

RADIO:

WTUL

91.5 FM-wtulneworleans.com

WHIV

102.FM-whivfm.org

SCENE PAGES/BLOGS/ETC:

noladiy.org

antigravitymagazine.com

orbitingpunk.substack.com

neworleansmusicians.net



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One of the newer metal bands in the scene to surface during the last couple of years has been blowing minds and kicking asses with their sound and with their impressive skills.

Herakleion's gritty brand of death thrash somehow simultaneously melds classic, blackened style with a fresh take on the genre. They've been garnering a lot of strong support, both locally and beyond. They are Christian Woerner on bass, Apollo Xydias with guitars/vocals, and Speed Wilson behind the drums.

By Jenn Attaway

How long has Herakleion been together?

Speed: We have been a band for just over a year-and-a-half. I met Apollo a couple years ago through an ad he put out, looking for musicians to play thrash metal; old Sepultura/ teutonic thrash-sounding stuff. The two of us worked on a handful of songs for a few months before we decided to scrap all of them. It was around that time that we met Christian at a Crowbar show in April of 2021, and the band truly started.

How would you describe your sound?

Apollo: Old extreme metal with elements of speed metal.

What is the significance of the band name?

Apollo: The band was named after the city Thonis Heracleion, an ancient Greek/ Egyptian port that collapsed into the ocean.

Christian: We wanted a one-word name for the band, and Herakleion is what stuck.



What are some of the band's influences, and how heavily do you feel that plays into your own songwriting?

Christian: We don't want to sound like any one band that isn't us. Originally, we looked to the Tampa death metal bands and old German thrash bands for influence.

Speed: Over time writing with each other, we found our own sound that wasn't specific to any of our personal influences. I don't let a lot of the heavy music I enjoy influence my writing for the band at all.

How can someone listen to your music?

Speed: Currently our first release, "Curse of Eternity", is available on vinyl and CD, and can be found on our website or at shows. It is also available to stream on Spotify, Apple Music, etc.

Are you working on anything new at the moment?

Speed: The three of us are always working at new material. We have several songs that are in the process of being demoed for future release. A few of them will most likely make it into the set before then.

Do you have any gigs/tours coming up?

Speed: Our next couple of shows are with Skeletal Remains on the 13th & 14th of March in Lafayette and Mississippi. We've also got a date at Siberia coming up on March 27th, as well as some Texas and Florida shows. Touring is always a possibility. We are working on some things, now.

What have been some of your favorite experiences or funny stories since you've formed the band?

Favorite shows?

Speed: Meeting people from different cities that get our music in the same way that we do - that has been the best part of this entire experience. We have been fortunate enough to have a lot of great shows over the past year, but the first couple that come to mind were our last Houston show and the Goatwhore show in Lafayette.

Christian: There are a lot of good people that we would not have met otherwise. You never know what you will see out at a show. Good or bad, it still makes for interesting memories.

What kind of gear are you excited to be using these days?

Apollo: I couldn't be happier with the JCM 900s and Ibanez Iceman.

Christian: The Rickenbacker is my dream bass. There is no other instrument like it. Most of my tone comes from the bass alone. I use an old Peavey 8x10, simple but durable, and a distortion pedal.



What are your thoughts on the New Orleans scene and the future of it?

Speed: A lot of talented, inspired musicians and hungry bands. In the past few years, a lot of newer bands have put out some really great music. I've been digging the last Congealed release a lot lately.

Christian : Lots of talent and cool venues, it is a great scene for heavy music. Going forward, I hope to see more all ages venues to get more people into the scene.

***Check out Herakleion at:
herakleion.net***

Or look them up on Spotify, etc.!



Coffinwolf Ultra is a band that I've had the pleasure of sharing the stage with twice so far as Shitload. They are a fun punk/hardcore band from New Orleans with members involved in a variety of other projects! Here is an interview with vocalist Seth with the rest of the band chiming in here and there as well!

-Bobby

Who's in Coffinwolf Ultra and who does what?

Corey is our bass player, Cam's on drums, Ronna has rhythm guitar, Nate plays lead guitar, and I'm the singer- Seth. We all have a hand in songwriting and promotional work.

How and when did the band form?

Corey and I have been playing as Jerk Unicorn for years, and we're both busy bees, so I texted him one morning at 6:30 about an idea for a fastpunk e.p. where all the lyrics would just be the song titles repeated. I had the riffs in thirty minutes and later that week we recorded everything in my garage studio. It was supposed to be a one-off that maybe our friends would hear, but by early '22 we were rehearsing a full setlist as a five piece.

What's a Coffinwolf Ultra?

Coffinwolf Ultra is a swarm of nanobots that infected some of us back in Mississippi and controls our thoughts to make hardcore punk music. It's an upgraded version of the original Coffinwolf machine, which traveled the Earth during prehistoric times chopping everyone up. The whole thing is explained in a series of short stories called "The ULTRAVERSE" that I've been writing and selling at our merch booth, with Ronna doing all the illustrations.

How would you describe your sound?

D-beat and a little sludge filtered through extreme ADHD. I'm a country boy and the guitars are in open blues tunings, so there's a twang under it all.

What recordings do you have available?

Our earliest recordings and full band demo, "Veronique," are available on Bandcamp and Youtube through our diy label, Blunicorp, and we have tapes for sale in real life.

Any plans to tour?

We aren't getting too far ahead of ourselves, so our first 3 night weekend hits Hattiesburg, Jackson, and Mobile later this month. If people outside of the 7th and 8th wards dig what we're doing then we're definitely not planning to slow down.

What do you think of the New Orleans scene? Favorite bands/venues/etc.?

Seth: The diy grind and adjacent scene is world class- it's really something to be proud of if you're involved or even just love the city for all the wild art it nurtures. Being able to play sorta alongside that and get on some of those shows is beyond cool to me. Some of my favorite current bands are Sodomite, PUREMUTTS, and D. Sablu. Love to U.S. Nero, Interior Decorating, and all the Drybirth compilation bands forever.

Corey: Guts Club, Sodomite, BRAT, Eyehategod, Totem, Cult Wife, U.S. Nero, Tashi Delay, The Painted Hands, Sick Thoughts, New Buck Biloxi, Shitload, and Pussyrot to name a few. Siberia is back and the venue where I spend most of my time lately, and Gasa Gasa is great as well.

Ronna: Current favorites are the noise and loops of Goddess Complex and spoken word/noise artist Community Saint. Favorite venues are Siberia and Mudlark.

Nate: Guts Club, Sodomite, and Fauns.
Favorite venues are Siberia and Gasa Gasa.

Cam: Favorite local bands are Wasted Creation, Psydonia, and BRAT. Favorite venues are Howlin' Wolf, Siberia and Gasa Gasa.

What other projects are you all involved in?

Seth: My rap group R.O.N. has our first e.p. ready to drop, and I have other projects with everyone in Coffinwolf Ultra.

Corey: My experimental noise project is called "PLATESCRAPER" and can take basically any form I'd like. I play drums in Jerk Unicorn, a philosophy-driven noisepunk band that Seth invited me to be a part of around 2016.

Ronna: Guts Club and my noise project, REDFACED WHITEMAN.

Nate: Calm Coffins (solo drone/ noise) and Above and Below the Ruin (black metal punk)

Cam: Satori (prog metal); Manus (Dark Souls themed metal); Cam Abyss (production/ beats)

What do you all do outside of the band?

Seth: Lift weights, decoupage and mixed media art, creative writing, anarchy things.

Corey: Writhe in existential agony, squirm with joy, explore interesting people and their communities, contemplate existential topics, get high, get low, practice gratitude, stick together, come unglued, try to love and understand everyone and everything to the best of my abilities, and strive to remove any limitations that prevent me from constructing the life of my wildest dreams.



Ronna: I'm currently doing a fry bread and Navajo taco popup at the monthly "Our Market" in St. Roch.

Nate: I make art that no one will ever see, mostly paint marker drawings and occasionally some wood burnings. I like to walk around and take iPhone pictures of cemeteries in my free time.

Cam: Video games and history buff, Magic the Gathering- typical nerd stuff.

Any final comments?

It's rad that there's a little Coffinwolf Ultra shaped space around here for us to go nuts and do our thing in, considering all the amazing fast, hard music there is in New Orleans right now! It's rad to be interviewed in Paranoize! Punch up and pull up! There's no revolution without intersectionality! Look up Rise St. James and show them support. And RIFFS FOR LIFE!!! Thanks everyone!!!

***Check out Coffinwolf Ultra at:
blunicorp.bandcamp.com***

Damie Leigh Green was going to be one of the new contributors to Paranoize. We ended up friending each other on Facebook and her art and stories of her life intrigued me and I wanted to include her work in my 'zine. She fell ill while visiting her parents in Baton Rouge and passed away in her sleep on November 2nd, 2022. This is one of the stories that she sent me via Facebook Messenger.

Grady could put on a thick Scottish brogue but had somehow come from Ohio before settling in Baton Rouge. I walked into the group therapy room one morning, blinking from sleep and weird medications, and saw him hunkered in a chair superiorly reading the Big Book of AA down his nose with an amused expression. As I

reached for one of the tiny, toxic cups of styrofoam decaf coffee, I was startled by his leg. It was mangled and lumpy and had oozing places all over it. Turned out he'd been hit by a car a decade before and for some reason the doctors had just left him with his ruined leg. His recent swim in the fetid Capital Lakes had really brought out its gruesomeness. We chatted for a while and took an immediate liking to each other. He told me he was related to Robert Louis Stevenson and that he'd crashed his car into the Capitol Lakes, blind drunk. He'd lost his dentures in the lake and the only reason he hadn't drowned was because he'd followed his bobbing whiskey bottle, like a mule does a carrot, swimming back to shore where the bottle had floated, leading him to salvation by pure

happenchance. Indeed, his last name was Stevenson and I do believe he was a descendant of Robert Louis. He had a masterful vocabulary and an incredible intelligence.

We formed a pretty tight bond and he let me in on lots of practical jokes and scams he'd pull on the staff and other patients. He'd talk logical double talk and pokes holes in mental health theories with the nurses and counselors until they were close to tears of wrath and he'd do it all with a calm smooth chuckle. He taught me how to smuggle fried chicken and pie from the cafeteria. He bribed a hefty nurse with cake to get extra long smoke breaks for the whole ward.

When a new client would come in, Grady would wait until a very inappropriate and

emotionally cathartic
moment in group, then
point to the big book in
his lap and scream " If
tis'nt in tha book ya
dont need to know it !
" and then beam and
give me a sly wink
when the freshman
visibly paled. He gave
us lectures about
which of the local
cemeteries were best to
sleep in. He told us
that one of the
cemeteries was cursed
with mosquitoes all
year round no matter
the weather or time of
day. Grady thought
they were a spiritual
manifestation, a
warning to not tally
there long.

Eventually we were
both released and I saw
Grady a few times
afterward. Once was
when , per his request,
I drove him stinking
drunk to the ER at
Baton Rouge General
so he could be
admitted to the psych
ward. When we arrived
he promptly took off
his pants and begin

throwing punches
among the mental
health techs. He told
them I was his
daughter and that if
anyone touched me
he'd kill them. The last
time I saw him, he was
towards the end of a
weeks long crack
binge and he showed
up at my apartment for
a surprise visit with a
legless old black man
in a random broken
down truck. They didnt
have seatbelts in the
truck, Grady told me ,
and everytime they hit
the brakes his legless
friend would slide off
the seat onto the truck
floor and spill their
bottle of cheap wine.

I miss him.
I hope he's alive. But
he was old then and
this was almost 20
years ago.

Still, I like to think of
him in a crackhouse
somewhere, reciting
his great grandfather's
poetry aloud to
confused companions
gathered around a pipe,

in his Scottish brogue.
It's always "The
Swing" when I
imagine it.

"How do you like to
go up in a swing,
Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the
pleasantest thing

Ever a child can do!

Up in the air and over
the wall,

Till I can see so
wide,
Rivers and trees and
cattle and all

Over the
countryside—

Till I look down on the
garden green,

Down on the roof so
brown—

Up in the air I go
flying again,

Up in the air and
down!" - Robert Louis
Stevenson

***Printed in memory of
Damie Leigh Green
September 5, 1978 –
November 2, 2022***

An Ordinary Day Everywhere Else

Daybreak. Shrieks fill the air, shrill and loud, forcing me awake. I begin to emerge from my disrupted slumber, eyes still blurred by mucous and crust.

“Uuuuggghhh..... GODDAMMIT, WOULD YOU ALL *SHUT THE FUCK UP?!?*”, I shout into the void, addressing no one in particular. Memories of last night’s wild adventures come flooding back, to mixed reception. I probably didn’t need that fifth whiskey... Or the 12th... But, here we are, and I’m paying dearly for these transgressions.

Sometimes, you just have to laissez le bon temps roulez right the fuck over you.

“I’ve got a headache this big, and it’s screaming for, ‘Excedrin’...”

The acrid flavor of morning breath is nothing compared to the vomit-riddled whiskey vapors pouring forth from my yawning maw. As I prepare my hangover remedy, from out of the corner of my eye, I notice movement just outside the kitchen curtain. Sure enough, it’s happening again....

“There’s a girl in the garden...”

I grab a blade in case I’m met with resistance, but the pitiful beasts are usually quite compliant at this point. I crack the door leading to the courtyard a few inches, and call out, “**HEY!** You can’t be here. This is private property. C’mon, see your way out.” Slowly, she turns to me, shuffling slowly, her jaw slack, her eyes glazed over. She can barely focus, and stumbles as she turns. She mutters something incoherent, slurring. Her clothes are dirty and tattered, and her outstretched arms reach for me. “Oh, come the fuck on! Would you please just go?!” Quickly, I shut the

door, and begin my vigil from the safety of the window. It’s much too early to deal with this shit. Her unseeing eyes don’t even register my presence as she passes by. As soon as I see her pass the threshold of the courtyard, I rush out to lock the gate behind her, glancing around to ensure she hasn’t left any friends for me to discover later. The locked gate rattles in its frame, and I start to head inside. But, the cries... The cries have got my attention.

It’s a dreary morning, and the humidity hangs in the air like a damp blanket. I press my face to the cool iron, wrapping my fingers around the bars. I glance up and down the view I have of the street from this vantage point, feeling the anxiety rising up my gut into my chest. No, this is a sight I should be viewing from above, from the relative safety of the balcony. Once there, the realization begins to dawn on me what exactly it is I’m dealing with here.

The noise is deafening. It is the yells and screams of the masses - thousands of people, all at once, mingled with demented laughter. Heavy machinery rumbles on in the distance, the sound of enormous tires crushing bottles and cans as it rolls on, pounding over the cratered concrete. Sirens bounce off the buildings, wailing urgent desperation, coming from every discernible direction. Spent hand grenades litter the gutter like so many broken dreams, while swirling eddies of various fluids lap against them, rolling with the current of urine, vomit, and even blood, as it all races toward the clogged drains. Excrement? Yes, that’s there, too. The odor wafts up from the streets, and I gag, tasting a little bile in the back of my mouth.

I hear glass breaking constantly, as bottles hit the street and windows are smashed. Just around the corner, another Kia is inevitably taken by someone other than its owner. The engine revs, and the car races off. I shake my head, chucking softly. "Ah, New Orleans, you vile bitch.... You ain't right!"

I am, at once, both repelled and drawn to the madness on the streets below. I want to run. I want to find transportation and leave, hoping to find solace in another town; another state, if necessary. But, like a moth to a flame, I want to be closer - no, I *need* it. I want to wade through the muck and mire and take advantage of the lawless chaos that has enveloped my city. Today, I choose violence. I get dressed and draw out a line of last night's leftovers, filling my pockets with various weapons, because, well... It's New Orleans, in the 21st century. And, today is something special.

"Life of death becoming clearer. Pain monopoly, ritual misery. Chop your breakfast on a mirror."

I prepare myself mentally for the mayhem that awaits me. Taking a deep breath, I step out onto the sidewalk, and am immediately greeted by a small group of tourists, one of whom runs right into me, unflinching, unapologetic. They scurry off, never paying me a moment's notice. A woman runs by, screaming a name, terrified, panicked. Her eyes dart back and forth, scanning a crown that will not part and offers no sympathy, no assistance. The fear is palpable.

As I turn to move on, I am face-to-face with another of the monsters similar to the one I encountered in my own

backyard a short while ago. This one is not nearly as far gone, but is clearly well on his way. You can tell he's already deep in the throes of *whatever* this is, and is not long for this world of the living. Slobbering and slurring, he forces out this plea: "Can you help me? I don't know where my friends are, I don't know where I am... HELP ME!" His pupils are dilated; he hacks, gags, and coughs, as I involuntarily shudder, taking about 3 steps back dodging spittle. He reeks of urine and vomit. Why is there always so much piss and puke?? He lunges toward me, tripping on the pavement. I step over him, "Uh, sorry. Good luck, hope you find your friends, I gotta go..." He throws up where he fell and appears to pass out. I hope he's not dead, but I don't think I honestly care.

Many people are just running in every direction, their destinations unclear. Meanwhile, throngs of more like these two creatures I have dealt with mercifully, slowly lumber around, drooling - disgusting, mindless creatures, almost behaving on a hive mind, a herd mentality. They fill the streets and attack each other relentlessly. I see people tossing things in their direction, and they tear each other apart for the prize, piling on top of each other, going so far as to fling the small ones away.

I take my hand away from the blade on my hip to crack open the beer I had the presence of mind to grab from the fridge on my way out to this hellish landscape. I step forward, ready to greet the day. Here, it's something akin to a zombie apocalypse in Wonderland. Oddly, it's just another ordinary day everywhere else. Happy Mardi Gras, motherfuckers. - Jenn Attaway

REVIEWS

MUSIC REVIEWS

Brak

Dopamine

br4k.bandcamp.com

Noisy, dragging punk very much along the lines of Flipper but with female vocals. Lots of feedback and out of tune riffs. Sounds like everything being damaged and slowly falling apart and I love it.

Cemetarian/Absconder

split 7"

rflrecords.bandcamp.com

Two heavy as fuck death metal bands here! Cemetarian are from Houston, TX and Absconder are from Illinois. Cemetarian's tune shifts between slow/doomy and total pulverizing brutality. Absconder's tune stays slow and doomy, occasionally picking up the pace just a little and remind me of Winter.

Congeaed Putrescence

Within The Ceaseless Murk

caligarerecords.bandcamp.com

Filthy, furious grinding New Orleans death metal! Nice mix of European and New York style death metal with a bit of a sick groove here and there.

Discreet

This Is Mine

convulserecords.bandcamp.com

A perfect slab of noisy hardcore perfection! Discreet is from Austin, Texas featuring ex members of Total Abuse, Creepoid and Skeleton. Songs are mostly noisy and mid-paced but there are a few fast numbers here. This is one of my favorite newer bands and it should be yours too!

Evil Tree

Moon Maniac

eviltree.bandcamp.com

This is yet another new project by Drew Owen, this time playing evil black metal and whatnot. There were 50 cassettes made which are more than likely sold out by now but you can still listen to this on Bandcamp!

Feral/Judy & The Jerks

Free Violence split

earthgirltapes.bandcamp.com

As with most Earth Girl releases, both of these bands share a couple of members, Julie (Judy & The Jerks vocalist) is on bass in Feral and both bands have Austin on guitar.

Feral (from Atlanta, GA) kicks this off with some intense hardcore that starts off with some trippy intros then bursts into frenzied hardcore with manic vocals!

Judy & The Jerks (from Atlanta, GA and Hattiesburg, MS) are fast and furious, yet remaining fun!

Floridian Hippies

Fuel Injected/Demo 2021 CD

Headsplit Records

Rumbling, low end death metal from Finland! This combines their Fuel Injected EP and their entire 2021 demo as "bonus tracks". Heavy as fuck!

Flower

Hardly A Dream

Profane Existence

Dark, heavy anarcho/crust punk with a serious metal lean and pissed as fuck female vocals! Serious Nausea/Sacrilege vibes here!

REVIEWS

Foehammer

Monumentum

foehammer.bandcamp.com

Slow doom/sludge from Virginia. Long songs.

Shortest song is about 8 1/2 minutes. There was a time that I listened to nothing but sludge. I also smoked a LOT of weed back then. The older I get, the shorter my attention span, so it's hard for me to sit down and listen to this. As far as sludge goes, yeah it's good. REALLY good. As background music while I'm doing other stuff this would be perfect.

Foreseen

Untamed Force

Headsplit Records

Crossover or metallic hardcore or whatever it's being called these days. Nothing extraordinarily groundbreaking here, but done very very well! Barked vocals over intense thrashy hardcore and LOTS of guitar solos!

Hekatoxen

Utter Darkness

Headsplit Records

Bad-ass old school style death metal from Finland! Very 90's feel to this! Songs are very well written and the riffs stick in my head!

Herakleion

Curse Of Eternity

herakleion.net

Ripping death thrash from New Orleans! Tight as fuck and fucking brutal! Really strong Death, Kreator and Voivod influences really come out in their sound. Quality old-school sound from a young, talented band!

Licentious

s/t

Headsplit Records

Brutal as fuck death grind! HOLY SHIT THIS IS FUCKING HEAVY AS FUCK! Not much else is needed to say here. For fans of Mortician, Devourment and Fornicator

Mimic

s/t

mimic1.bandcamp.com

Hey, who ordered all these noodles? This is a project of Jorge Caicedo (The Void/Built To Destroy/The Grooxs/Exhorder) on bass and drum programming and Apollo Xydias (Herakleion) on guitar and vocals. Intense progressive thrash inspired by Atheist and Watchtower!

Nuktria

s/t

nuktria.bandcamp.com

Out of New Orleans comes this Heavy thrash project bordering on death metal from folks that brought you Necrotic Priapism, Serpents and Ossacrux. This was recorded in 2019 and just released on cassette!

P.I.L.A.U.

s/t

Headsplit Records

Straight outta Hawaii comes this band that blends thrash, NWOBHM and a bit of crossover! Excellent!

REVIEWS

Primitive Fuckin' Ballers

You Gotta Do Somethin'

earthgirltapes.bandcamp.com

I'm not sure what's in the water in Hattiesburg, Mississippi but they've been churning out consistently amazing hardcore punk! Granted alot of it is the same group of people just swapping instruments or bands and starting new projects, but still very amazing shit happening there! This is intense, manic, angry hardcore that just stays at your throat throughtout the 9 songs here (that only 2 of them barely cross the 1 minute mark). Another quality Earth Girl Tapes release!

Putridarium

Dissemination 22

Headsplit Records

Slow, crushing doomy death metal from Germany! So fuckin' heavy! They manage to stay in the death metal realm without getting "sludge-y". Just creeping death metal!

Ratizzage

s/t

declinehumano.bandcamp.com

Intense, chaotic crust/hardcore from Mexico that ventures into grind territory here and there. Sound quality is awesome here! Very well produced and executed.

Shitgrinder

s/t

Headsplit Records

HOLY FUCKIN' SHIT! Crazy, blasting Australian grindcore that just grabs your attention from the first notes and does NOT let up! Raw and merciless! Like getting kicked in the head repeatedly by a big dumb motherfucker!

Skinman

s/t

11PM Records

Yet another example of top tier hardcore coming out of Hattiesburg, Mississippi! Frenzied female fronted hardcore from members of MS Paint and Pleather! From fast and frantic to slow and creeping.

Snorkel/Dumb Idea

The Freakin' Split

earthgirltapes.bandcamp.com

And here we are again! More fuckin' killer punk/hardcore from Hattiesburg! Two female fronted bands on this split! Both bands have the same guitarist.

Snorkel has weird guitar effects going on in their songs and has a freaky vibe.

Dumb Idea is fast and crazy with pissed vocals.

Two more bands to watch for from Hattiesburg!

Spitfire

s/t

spitfirenola.bandcamp.com

Heavy blues/psychedelic rock bass and drum duo from New Orleans. Some doom and stoner rock influences seep in here and there with very soulful vocals. After a couple of teaser singles over the last couple of years I'm glad to finally hear the full release and it was definitely worth the wait!

Totem

For What It's Worth

totem504.bandcamp.com

Sludgy New Orleans doom metal! Aside from 2 of the songs, most of them stay under 3 minutes so they're able to keep my attention! Slow, heavy and groovy with harsh vocals

REVIEWS

Trenchraid
demo 2022
slow-death-records.bandcamp.com
High energy Canadian hardcore that mixes old
school hardcore with d-beat. Fuckin' killer!

Zero Function
s/t
zerofunction.bandcamp.com
Dark, bleak hardcore from Wyoming! Heavy,
noisy and grimy!

ZINE REVIEWS

***IF ANY OF YOU PUBLISH ZINES,
PLEASE TRADE WITH ME SO I CAN
KEEP THIS SECTION OF PARANOIZE
ALIVE!****The 'zines reviewed are a little bit
dated, so contact them to see if they're still
available.*

Brazeal & Israzil
#2
facebook.com/henry.jaepelt
hadass420.wordpress.com
This is a collaboration zine between 2 people
from different parts of the world.. Brazil and
Isreal. Small zine with stories about the
writers love of cd's and a comic about
someone finding a crate of records on a curb.
Fun read!

Death By Metal
#9
pauldoomsday@gmail.com
This 'zine is made up of old interviews and
reviews from the late 90s/early 2000s that
never got published. This is like a trip back in
time! This issue is mostly reviews and a LOT
of old ads that used to circulate through the
mail and in 'zines. See, back before the
internet was a thing, when you'd buy a band's
demo or a 'zine or even corresponded with
people in the underground, people would fill

the envelope with little ads for demos, zines,
labels, tape traders, etc. and that's how we
found out about all the cool
metal/hardcore/etc. bands that were around
then. This is a nice snapshot of an era.

Hi-Fi Anxiety
#1
www.getonboardman.com
This is a cool music-related flip 'zine with a
side A and side B. Side A is a deep dive into
the works of Lemuria, reviews of recent music
the editor acquired and a playlist for a DND
campaign. Side B is a piece on the editor's
discovery of punk and a road trip to Third
Man Records. Comes with a QR code that
leads you to a YouTube digital "mixtape"
playlist. As I'm reviewing this, I'm noticing
that there is now an issue 6 of this 'zine, so I
have some catching up to do!

Red 19
#5
@red19zine (instagram)
Cool little full color music and art zine out of
Lafayette, Louisiana. Interviews with Dege
Legg and drag performer Andy Black plus a
column (and art) by Catherine Roszelle

Spread
Issue #81
spankstra@hotmail.com
A small zine (2 regular size pages, folded into
thirds) of poetry, stories and letters to the
editor.

***Send music (vinyl, cassette or cd) and zines
to:***

Paranoize

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Marrero, LA 70073-2334

USA

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bobby@paranoizenola.com

Random photos and flyers that I had on my phone plus the obligatory Sisters In Christ ad.
-Bobby

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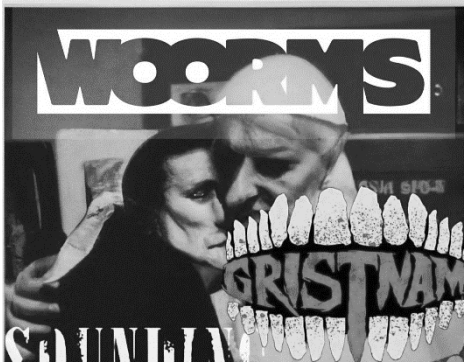
whatawaste504.bandcamp.com

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